

# THE HERALD.

VOLUME I.

NEW-YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1836.

NUMBER 157.

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## VERY LATE FROM EUROPE.

Yesterday morning, the Independence, Captain Nye, arrived at this port, having sailed from Liverpool on the 5th inst. thus crossing the Atlantic in the incredible short space of 23 days. By this arrival we have several important pieces of information—not the least of this, a very interesting letter, dated at London, 1st instant, sketching off the present situation of England—the position of parties—and the probable issue of the existing agitations.

The affairs of the United States since the settlement of our French claims, is little alluded to.

Cotton at Liverpool had advanced 4 a pound—sales very considerable—and trade throughout England quite brisk—more so than it had been for a long time.

The massacre of the Carlists in Barcelona, had caused a great sensation in Europe. The French Chambers are very busy settling their money matters.

The subscriptions in Paris for the New York Sufferers of the 16th December last, had already amounted to more than there is at this moment collected in all the towns of the United States.

Chateau Margeaux wines had increased in price in consequence of the destruction by fire of a large quantity.

The American Ambassador at the Court of St. Petersburg, was amusing himself by running through the northern capitals of Europe with his hat in his hand.

The Roscoe was not run down at sea—but had a narrow escape. On the 17th inst. we published an extract from the Log book of the barque Majestic, in which the particulars of running down an American packet on the night of the 13th of Feb. were fully detailed. The vessel ran into was the Roscoe, which did not sink as was supposed, but escaped with some serious damage to her head gear, and arrived safely in Liverpool in 16 days from this port. This announcement will relieve the anxiety of many who had friends and relatives on board the R., as the report that she had sunk, had caused a great deal of excitement and was generally credited.

The Independence was, during her passage, four days inside Nantucket shoals.

The little Queen of Portugal has at length got a husband. In Spain the civil war still goes on.

Great efforts appear to be making to resuscitate the trade of Greece. Commerce with the United States is encouraged.

Rail roads are making, or preparing to be made in every part of England. There will be a general effort at the next meeting of Parliament on this subject. In connection with the London and Bristol Rail road, a steam packet line is to be established to New York and the vessels are now building.

**Liverpool Cotton Market, Feb. 4.**—The sales this week have been very brisk as the quotations will shew, and American cotton has advanced from 1 to 1 per lb. The sales per day are as follows:—Monday, 3000 bales—Tuesday, 3000—Wednesday, 1,500—Thursday, 3500—Friday, 2,000—Saturday, 200—making the sales during the week, 13,000. The imports are 29,404 bales of various kinds.

LONDON, 1st Feb. 1836.

\*\*\* In a few days—perhaps the 4th—a Parliament will open that will give rise to more important events than we have seen in England since the year 1640.—The changes in our fundamental laws which have taken place since 1825—since the Duke of Wellington carried Catholic reform, are only the forerunners of far more important changes to take place before long.

The present ministry is not in the most stable condition, but ministers are of little consequence now.—The constituency of England is the government of England. They give the impulse and the King and all must follow. Daniel O'Connell is the great man of the day. He, and he alone, wields the "ferce democracie." He has been stirring up the thoughts of men since the adjournment, and his success is beyond any other man that ever appeared in England. As a speaker on the hustings—as a haranguer to the Irish, Scotch or English radicals—as a debater in the House of Commons, as an inflammatory newspaper writer, he is without a rival or competitor in the realm.

This man has just begun a most portentous agitation against the House of Lords. He has associated on his side all the industry—all the science—all the democratic and independent thought of the nation. Catholic, Dissenting, Freethinking, and indeed all creeds and all religions. During the adjournment he has perambulated England, Scotland and Ireland, and as soon as he opens the campaign against the House of Lords, the spirits of the three kingdoms as if "from the vasty deep" will start up and buck him to the *ultima ratio regum*.

This extraordinary man will carry his point, let who will be ministers. A change from Whig to Tory instead of impeding his progress will advance it ten fold. Such a change would render the public mind more excitable and more inflammable. Bulwer and a few other whigs, are mere dandies and literateurs who figure in Lady Blessington's *soirees*, but don't possess the nerve for the present times.

From all I can see around me I am persuaded the only thing to delay or prevent a total revolution in England, such as she experienced in 1649, is a great European war against the Emperor of Russia and his system of aggrandizement in western Europe. The

doctrinaires of France and the Whigs of England acknowledge this. Hence the great anxiety of England to see the American Question settled and France and the United States restored to peace.

Ten years more of peace will produce wonders here. The application of steam power to navigation and rail roads will make this country a single large city capable of the same impulse—a single feeling and a simultaneous action. Hereditary rank and power are fast disappearing. Shut up the House of Lords and we are a republic to-morrow. The King is a cypher. Daniel O'Connell is King of England. He succeeded Henry Brougham the Scotch king, but who will follow the Irish king, we have yet to learn.

**GENERAL CONVENTION OF MECHANICS.**—By the proceedings of a large meeting of Mechanics, which we published on Saturday, and also continue this morning, it will be perceived that a General Convention of Mechanics is called for the 8th of March, Tuesday next, for the purpose of taking into consideration their present condition—the rates of wages—the expenses of living—the recent riots—and the best mode of calmly and legally bettering their condition, consistent with the rights and liberties of their fellow citizens in other situations of life.

On calmly and dispassionately reading these resolutions, and reflecting on this important movement, we must be permitted to give it our hearty and unqualified approbation.

The recent unhappy riots fostered and fomented by the agitators connected with the Trades Union, and other similar movements, have been on the verge of precipitating the mechanics into the most untoward dilemmas, of prejudicing their honest cause, and of preventing the independent and the just in other conditions of life from sympathising with them so deeply as they would have done. Nothing will be given to riot and confusion—but every thing to reason, moderation, and a sacred regard to the laws and institutions of the land.

We are in a crisis of deep and abiding interest. The business year is just commencing, but at the same time commences a year of high prices, high rents, enormous expenses of living, that far outstrip every former year known in New York. We expect a year of bustle and greater profits. In consequence rents and all expenses have advanced tremendously.

Coupled with this advance of rents, we learn that several of the master mechanics have combined to reduce wages beyond what they were last year. We have reference to the Master Tailors. If trade and wealth are to flow into New York like a flood tide, we see no reason that the great mass of the producing classes should not at once participate in the benefits. As long as landlords will advance their rents, and all others their different rates, why should the mechanics be refused a corresponding increase to meet the exigencies of the times?

That the mechanics will succeed in their just demands we have not the slightest doubt. They must however, move calmly but resolutely, within the limits of the laws—avoiding the politicians—creating no riots—keeping a single eye to the single purpose of a just increase in their wages.

To-night, the Masons and several other trades meet in different parts of the city. Let them at once repudiate that infamous rum-drinking association called the Trades Union—let them take their own business into their own hands—let them prepare calmly their list of prices requisite to meet the increased expenses—let them meet, consider, reflect, and present their claims to their employers. These employers—cannot—will not—dare not refuse a compliance to a just and reasonable demand. All parties, therefore, as soon as the snow is off the ground, will be ready to go to work—to be industrious, steady and enterprising—and to earn in consequence a good and a handsome living for themselves and their families.

Forget not to avoid riot, uproar, politicians and the Trades Union. Beware also of such traitors as the Sun has proved to be.

**THE CATHOLIC CONGREGATION** of Ann street, headed by the Rev. Messrs. Varella and Schneller, have purchased the Presbyterian Church in Chamber street, for \$45,000, and intend to convert it into a place of Catholic worship. This is the church where the late Dr. Mason and his son preached for many years. The congregation quarrelled for some cause or other, and thus an opening was made, through which our friend the Pope, stepped in and captured the place. The pulpit will be taken down, and a very superb altar, with silver crucifix erected in its stead. Several very handsome paintings—with Madonnas and "Holy Families," will also be hung round the walls. "The Awful Disclosures" of Mademoiselle Monk, appear only to have infused a new life into our friends the Catholics.

**HEALTH OF BALTIMORE.**—The Baltimore Chronicle of Friday shews that an uncommon state of health has prevailed in that city for the past year. The population is estimated at 92,000, and the deaths for the year are only 2050, being one in 44 2-5 nearly. The deaths among the black population about one in 37 1-7, among the whites one in 43.

In 1830 there were 1700 more females than males, yet there were 134 more deaths among the males than females. In 1834, 393 more males than females died. Of the 2050 deaths in 1835, 791 were under two years of age.

No wonder such a healthy city produces pretty women. They can't help it.

[Private Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26, 1836.

Old Major Wharton, when Sergeant at Arms of the House, was asked by John Randolph, then a member, what the House was about—the old veteran replied, "about some of their d—d nonsense," for which free expression of his mind he was turned out of his office. If you were to ask me what Congress was about to-day, and what they had been about for these two months, I would reply, "their d—d nonsense." The phrase has meaning in it. Every word in it may be emphasized with propriety and effect. Their nonsense is of a character peculiar, inimitable, and, except to spectators, unintelligible.

The negro, John Arthur Brown, who was to be hanged to-day for an attempted murder of his mistress, Mrs. Thornton, widow of Doctor Thornton, late Superintendent of the Patent Office, has been respited by order of the President, until the 1st of June. John is a lad of eighteen, and is the son of the late eccentric and ingenious Doctor Thornton. He was brought up in the family of the Doctor as a pet, and was promised his freedom. The Doctor died without fulfilling the promise, but John was treated by his mistress with the utmost kindness and indulgence. He had been well educated, and was master of the dangerous gifts of reading and writing. His accomplishments attracted the attention of the Abolitionists, and he was particularly noticed, it is said, by one Crandell, then the Arthur Tappan agent in this District. John attended the abolition meetings, where whiskey was appealed to in copious draughts, in aid of their great designs, which, as the Tappans have the impudence to tell us, must be carried out for the "support of our holy religion." John was flattered into the belief that he was the appointed deliverer of his people from bondage, and was taunted with his white blood and disappointed promises of freedom. He seized an axe and commenced the career of abolition indicated to him. The entrance to the house of his mistress was found closed and fastened, but he forced it with a blow. Rushing to Mrs. Thornton's chamber, he burst open the door, and raising the axe attempted to slaughter her as she lay in her bed. His mother, who slept in the room of her mistress, having been aroused by the noise, was at the bed-side in time to seize the infuriated boy, and hold him until Mrs. Thornton escaped from the house. John has frequently confessed, or rather declared since, that it was his intention to kill her, and that he would kill her if ever he could get the chance. The lady in the mean time sold John, while he was running, before his arrest, but the purchaser gave him up to the civil authority, and reclaimed his money. Mrs. T. has, since his conviction, exerted herself in the most active and zealous manner to procure his reprieve. General Jackson told her over and over again, that to grant her request would be treason to the interests and safety of the community—but she has succeeded so far as to obtain a postponement of the execution.

I simply state a current rumor and nothing more, and do not assume any responsibility for myself, when I state that it is very freely avowed here, that Mr. Clay will yet be a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The story is reasonable and plausible—is generally and implicitly believed by the friends of the Administration, and Gen. Jackson and Mr. Van Buren both say that they have no doubt of the fact. Recollect that I give you but the rumor of a political city, when I say that it is confidently asserted that Mr. Clay will be a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

**LATEST FROM TEXAS.**—A letter received at New Orleans from Texas, states that a force of 2,500 men had been a short time before at Laredo, and that 1500 of them had advanced as far as the Rio Frio, 80 miles from San Antonio. An attack on the city was daily expected. In the Alamo there were but 75 men, and very little provisions. A proclamation had been issued by the acting governor, calling on volunteers to go to the defence of San Antonio. The Texans are getting out an army to go against Matamoros.

They have also resolved not to fit out any privateers, as they had previously determined on doing, and merchants trading to Mexican ports, need not be under any apprehensions from such quarters.

**FROM FLORIDA.**—The Tallahassee Floridian of the 13th instant, states that 6 companies of militia had started from that place for St. Marks, and thence they were to proceed to Tampa Bay. These added to the recruits expected to arrive about the same time from N. Orleans, will amount to 1100 or 1200 effective men. No new accounts of Indian ravages have been received. The U. S. troops now concentrating in Florida, amount to 4,500, and the Indians, 3000, all being a species of wild cavalry.

**MORE HOAXING.**—Another vulgar fabrication appeared in the Sun of Saturday, under the Police head, entitled "how a man got his head shaved in a mistake."

We are authorised by Justice Palmer to state positively that there is not one word of truth in the story from the beginning to the end, that no such person as is described by the reporter of the Sun, ever appeared at the Upper Police office, and that the whole is a base fabrication and a gross libel upon the character of every person connected with that office, that the reporter of the Sun has not been at the Upper Police office for a great length of time, and consequently, that he could have had no authority for publishing such an unblushing forgery. Justice Palmer himself, feeling that he was unjustly assailed in the story in question, went to the office of the Sun and remonstrated against the publication of such gross untruths, and Moses Y. Beech, who was in the office, treated him in such a rude and ungentlemanly manner, that the Justice was obliged to leave the office.

We beg Justice Palmer to put him to no trouble about the matter. These men who controul the Sun stand indicted and will be convicted next term for breaking open the seals of a letter. Their punishment for libelling the good Justice will be included in the sentence that sends Beach and Day to Blackwell's Island to eat broth a month—each person.

Ladies, don't forget to take care of your feet, so that our nightly slumbers may be undisturbed.

**POLICE, Sunday.**—Edward Kallaghan, a stout powerful Irishman, was stopped on Saturday night by a Merchant down town, and recognised at once as the man who struck officer D. Brink, during the late riot occasioned by the strike of the Stevedores. It will be remembered that Mr. Brink's life was for some time despaired of, but he is now in a fair way of recovery, and we trust that Mr. Brink will have the pleasure of seeing his brutal assailant committed for some years to the State College, at Sing Sing. Great praise is due to the gentleman who arrested him, and were his name in our possession, we would cheerfully record it.

Saturday.—Never within our recollection, has there been such a scarcity of culprits for the supervision of the officers attached to the Police.

The Justices amuse themselves eleven hours out of twelve in the best way they can, and the other hour is occupied in despatching some few drunken vagrants to their winter quarters, at Bellevue.

The officers will grow rusty for want of employment, and poor for lack of fees. During the past week, there have not been more than half a dozen cases that may be called such.

On Thursday however, Henry Moore, a decently dressed black man, was arrested by Officer Huntington, for stealing from Mr. W. Hodgkinson, at the Shakespeare Hotel, a quantity of fine clothing. Moore was formerly a waiter at the Shakespeare, when he had for some time borne a good character. On searching his trunk, a quantity of clothing from fine to superfine was found in it, and a pair of brass can-olesticks. As the assortment of articles found upon him, and in his possession, appeared to be of too varied a nature to be passed unnoticed, and unsuspected, and *malgré* his protestations of innocence, he was fully committed for trial at the Sessions.

**THE JOICE HETH HOAX.**—The gentleman who has been exhibiting Joice Heth, called upon us on Saturday, and stated positively that he sent Joice Heth to his brother, at Hebron, in Connecticut several weeks since, that she is yet there, and was alive and well at the last accounts. He got several copies of the Herald, exposing the hoax, to send to her.

We are informed also, that the *post-mortem* exhibition at the City Saloon brought \$700, there having been nearly 1500 persons at 50 cents a piece. How much of the proceeds did the Sun paper get? How much was Dr. Rogers' share? How much Dr. Locke's? What would Dr. Rogers and the Sun people give us for a couple of good old negro wenches that must die soon? They are as old and ugly as Aunt Nelly, and will *post-mortem* the public admirably. We will take checks on the Merchant Exchange Bank sooner than lose a good customer. Come let us have a bid.

"High Constable Hays addressed the mob."—*Cour. & Eng.*  
"High Constable Hays addressed the mob."—*Com. Adv.*

We have received twenty quarto pages, closely written, entitled "The Speech of Jacob Hays, Esq. High Constable of New York—delivered Feb. 23, 1836."—This is no go. The High Constable's speech was short and sweet, thus:—"Gentlemen and blackguards—go home, or go along with me. Taint no way this to raise wages. If your employers wont give you your prices, dont work—keep home and lay quiet. Make no riots here. I dont allow them things. Come, march—home with you—your wives and children want you. No way this to raise wages, &c. &c." The mob applauded—gave three cheers for "old Hays" and took his advice. The High Constable of course did not want any of them that day.

**FRANKLIN THEATRE.**—The manager of this theatre has succeeded in getting the celebrated Drama of the "Jewess" ready as soon as his rival of the Bowery. Wm. Sefton, the active stage manager, has spared no pains to make the piece as effective as possible. Through the agency of his brothers in London, Mr. Dinneford is enabled to receive every new play as soon as any manager. The farce of "Hunting a Turtle" was performed at the Franklin 4 nights after its arrival, and 36 nights after its first appearance in London.

**THE LADIES COMPANION** for February is published. We recommend this number particularly to the attention of the editor of the Sun. It has a beautiful engraving of the Penitentiary, Blackwell's Island, with the buildings thereon, showing that those who are convicted of breaking open the seals of a package, have very splendid lodgings, and a prospect not to be surpassed in any part of the country. Several schooners are seen passing, and flocks of blue birds fluttering through the atmosphere. Really it is inviting.

**FAMINE.**—No *crim cons* now a days, before the Courts.

**THE NEW YORK AND ERIE RAIL ROAD** looks as passing in the Senate. On its reference its friends succeeded by a vote of 17 to 14, in sending it to the Committee on Rail Roads. It is probable that both rail roads, the New York and Erie, and the Utica and Buffalo, will pass.

A correspondent asks if Hamblin did not keep \$200 to \$500 out of the receipts of the benefit night given to Fay, to pay expenses? We don't know. His letter to Fay says he gave all—yes—all.

**ODD ARRIVAL.**—The arrival of a cargo of coal from Antwerp, is noticed in a Boston paper.

MARRIED.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. S. Jones, Mr. Leavelle W. form, of Utica, to Miss Lydia Van Rant, of the city. On the 25th inst. by the Rev. W. Jackson, M. Jameson C. Summers, to Miss M. M. P. daughter of the late P. T. M. Y. On the 25th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Pearson, Mr. Alexander Fish, to Miss Hannah Clay on, a 1st city.

DIED.

On the 29th inst. Mrs. Josephine Hart, relict of Mr. H. S. Hart. On the 24th inst. Franklin, infant son of Wm. T. Packard.